

MEET THE MANIAC VOTED FAVOURITE BRITISH VILLAIN!

PROG 482  
9 AUG 86



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**26p**  
**EARTH  
MONEY**

IN ORBIT  
EVERY  
MONDAY



**TORQUEMURDER!**



# NERVE CENTRE

## BORAG THUNGG, EARTHLETS.

The more astute amongst you may have guessed the good news as soon as you saw the front cover...yes, this scrothig prog heralds the return of NEMESIS in "Torquemurder!". Book Six of the Warlock's adventures. To celebrate this joyful occasion I have programmed the story to run from the centre pages, which is where it'll stay until the autumn - or until you all suffer a collective circuit overload, whichever comes first. Meanwhile, outside of my cosmic comic, levels of thrill-power are climbing to dangerous heights. Even as you read this, the shelves in your local thrill-merchant are throbbing with copies of THE BEST OF 2000 AD MONTHLY #12 - featuring ROBOHUNTER and no less a personage than JUDGE DEATH - side by side with DICEMAN 4, with its two mega-length stories in which YOU are THE DICEMAN and YOU are SLAINE. All this and more from the Command Module, home of Tharg the Generous... editor of the galaxy's greatest comic!

## THARG

THARG'S SUPER-SHOCK Drawn by Earthlet Neil Zakiewicz, London. £10 Winner



## DREDD'S DARK SECRET \*6 (or WHO ELSE WOULD BLOW UP EAST-MEG 1?)

Drawn by  
Earthlet  
Tim Connell,  
Huntingdon.  
£10 Winner.



## CLASS IN THE CLASSROOM

Borag Thungg, Tharg.

We would like to reply to Earthlet Christopher Gill (Prog 469), who is quite right to sign himself 'lowly' for his generalisation - "large Earthlets with below average intelligence" - regarding teachers. As a pair of student teachers who are not only small but also extremely intelligent, we would like to point out that we have been reading 2000 AD since Prog 1, and that we intend to make 2000 AD reading sessions an integral part of our classes in the future. For this, we feel we deserve a Krill Tro Thargo each, and at least £5 each. From Earthlets Gerry Cockle & Mark Krissan, Watford. £2.50 Winners.

It thrills me to think of a new generation of Squaxx dek Thargo teachers, and I hope you do indeed use my comic in the classroom. However, I do not wish to disturb the pattern set by successive Terran governments, so there'll be no KTTs and you can share the £5 between you.

## NO MUTANTS IN MIDDLESEX

Borag Thungg, Tharg.

I am a very worried Earthlet, because I can't find a copy of the Fink Brothers record, "Mutants in Mega-City 1". I have been to 8 record shops, but not a mutant in sight. Please help me, O Mighty One.

From very worried Earthlet Steven Butler, Laleham, Middx. £5 Winner.

All you have to do is ask your record merchant to order a copy for you from the disc's distributors, Virgin Records. If the sales droid is a complete grexnlx, you can even give him the catalogue number - JAZZ 2.

## ALL THE KTT IN CHINA

Borag Thungg, Tharg.

I have to spend 1987 studying in China, a place not renowned for selling 2000 AD. Will it be possible for me to subscribe to the comic? If not, how can I protect myself from the particularly virulent strain of thrill-suckers I will undoubtedly encounter there?

From Earthlet M. Walker, Oldham. £5 Winner.

Try writing to FORBIDDEN PLANET MAIL ORDER, PO BOX 378, LONDON E3 4RD, enclosing a SAE. They will tell you if it can be done, and if so, how much it will cost. Should you find yourself in China clutching a copy of 2000 AD, kindly spread the word among the locals. In return, I will award you the Krill Tro Thargo for being the first Terran to take thrill-power to the Chinese people!

## VOTE HERE!

Each week Tharg displays your drawings and letters on his Nerve Centre. There are big cash prizes for every entry published, so write to him now! The address is: THARG'S NERVE CENTRE, COMMAND MODULE 2018, KING'S REACH TOWER, STAMFORD STREET, LONDON SE1 9LS.

List your three favourite stories in THIS PROG on the coupon and enclose it with your entry.

1. ....
2. ....
3. ....

I Dislike: .....

My Age is ..... 482

## ADVERTISEMENT

## WAR OF ATTRITION!



Rogue Trooper Book Four features two classic episodes in the continuing story of Rogue's deadly one-man war of attrition against the Norka. In *Adilcom Memories*, a badly wounded Rogue recalls his early life as a young clone, and, in *The Marauders*, he comes face to face with the traitor general he has hunted for so long. Written by Gerry Finley-Day, with art by Cam Kennedy and Colin Wilson.

Cover by Cam Kennedy.  
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P.O. BOX 378  
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Please allow 28 days for delivery.

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IT IS THE SHOP DISPLAY THAT SETS IT OFF. STANDING THERE, SO PRECARIOUS... SO INVITING.

ONE PUSH - ONE LITTLE PUSH - AND A THOUSAND CANS OF MUNGE PASTE COME CRASHING DOWN.



THAT WINDOW, SO LARGE - SO BRAZEN. A BRICK WOULD SUIT IT DOWN TO THE GROUND!



HE CAN FEEL HIS FOOT SNEAKING OUT TOWARDS IT. GO ON! NO ONE WILL KNOW...



AND THAT PHONE! OH, MERCY. HE COULD ALMOST HEAR IT BECKONING HIM:



BUT IT'S ALL AROUND HIM. THAT WALL. NEWLY PAINTED, PRISTINE WHITE -



- WITH ITS "NO SCRAWLING" SIGN, JUST CRYING OUT TO BE DEFACED.



SKID MULLARD IS A PETTY CRIME ADDICT.



AND THEN A STRAY SHAFT OF SUN CATCHES THE NOTICE ON THE BOOTH WALL IN A HALO OF LIGHT -



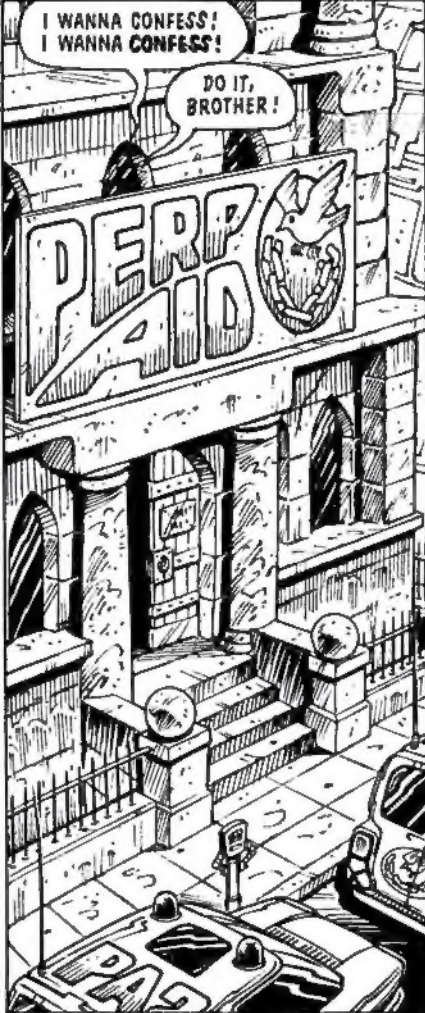
SECONDS AFTER SKID MULLARD'S CALL A PERP-AID RECOVERY VAN IS SPEEDING TO HIS SIDE -



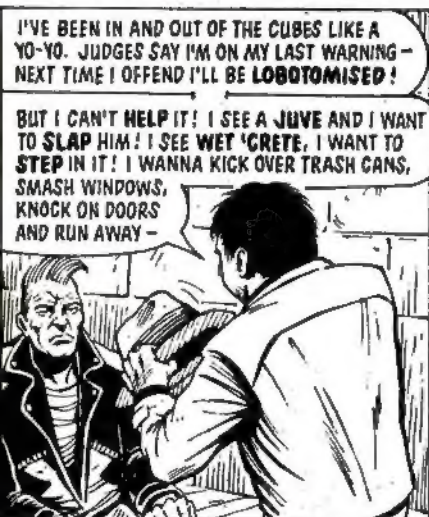










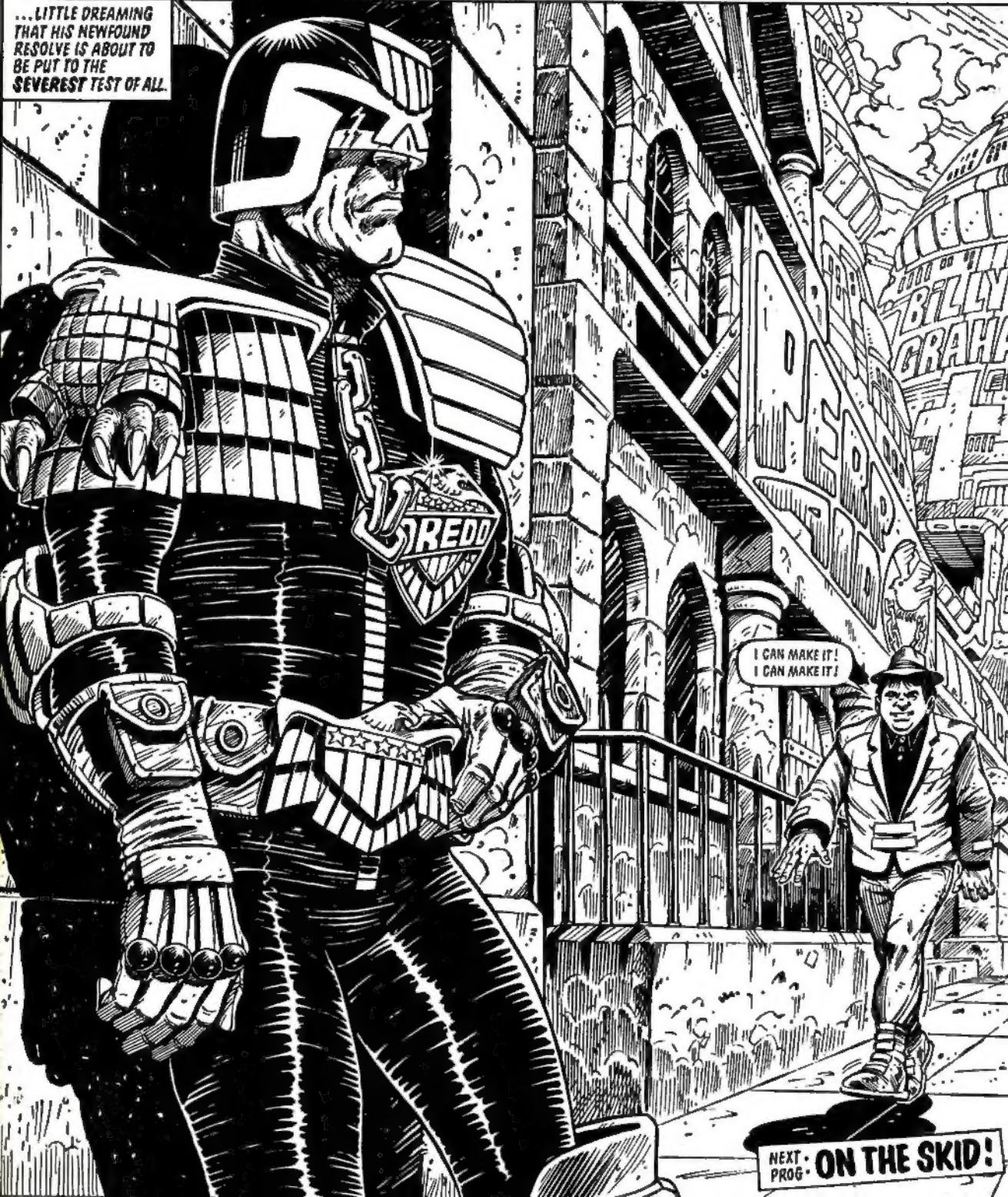








...LITTLE DREAMING  
THAT HIS NEWFOUND  
RESOLVE IS ABOUT TO  
BE PUT TO THE  
SEVEREST TEST OF ALL.



I CAN MAKE IT!  
I CAN MAKE IT!

NEXT PROG. **ON THE SKID!**



# Strontium DOG

REDPORT, DRAGON'S  
WORLD — WHERE  
JOHNNY ALPHA HAS  
TRACKED DOWN  
ONE OF WULF'S  
KILLERS —

**RAGE**

**THEN  
DIE!**

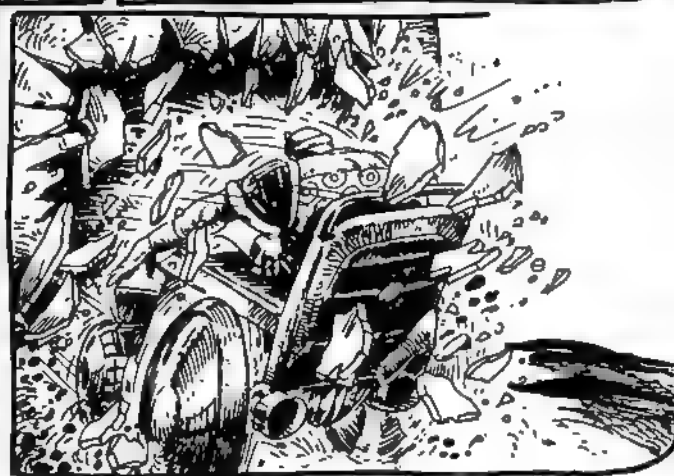
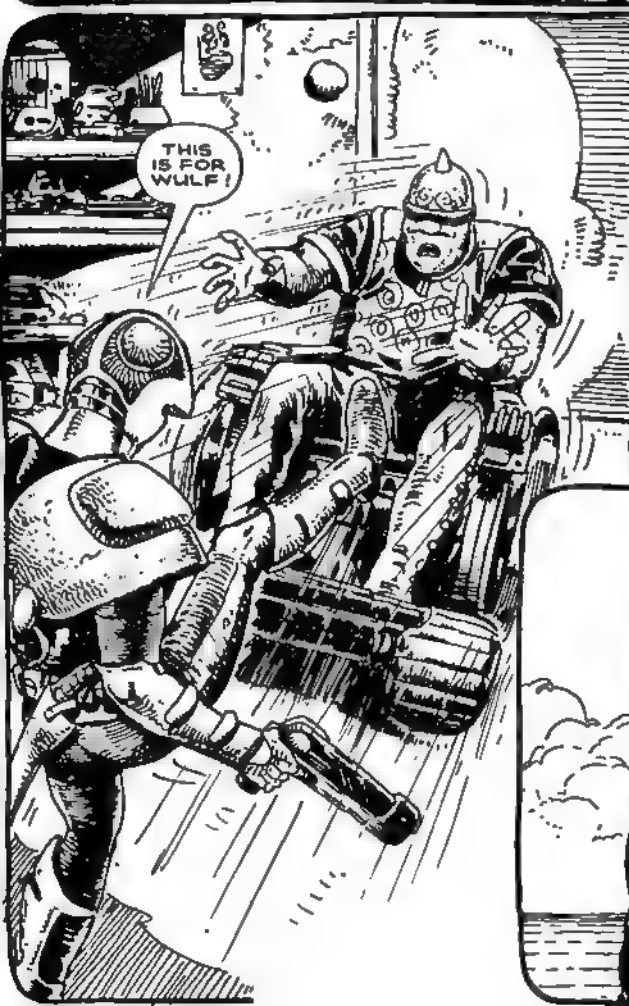


C'MON, TATTOO!  
YOU THINK I'M  
SOME RAW KID?

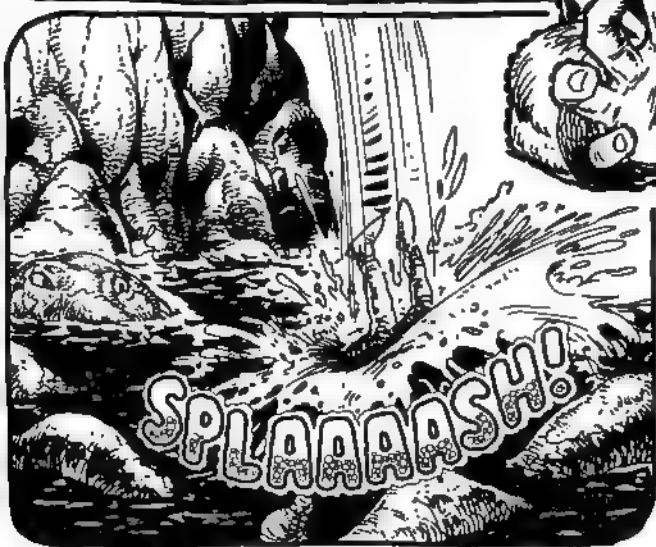
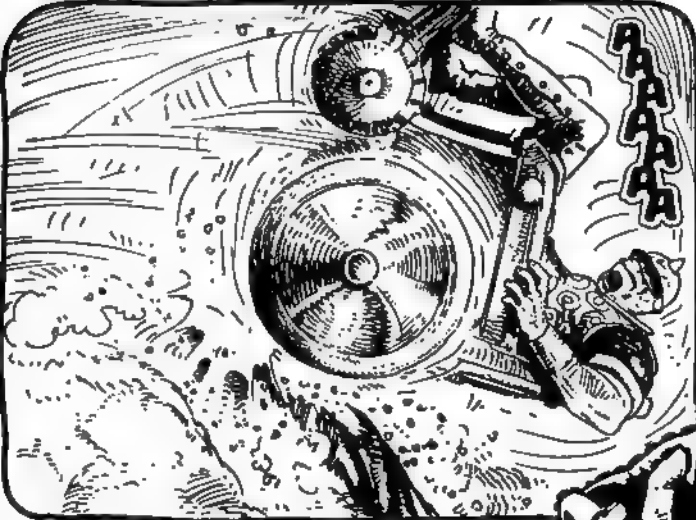
AAGH!

2000AD  
**Credit Card:**  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
ALAN GRANT  
ART ROBOT  
C. EZQUERRA  
LETTERING ROBOT  
KID ROBSON  
COMPU-73E

















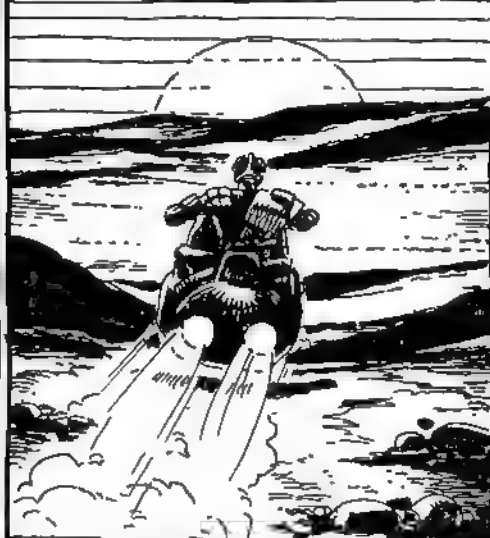
HE CHECKS HIS WEAPONS — OILING, PRIMING, TESTING. THEY MUST ALL BE IN PERFECT WORKING ORDER.



HE SLEEPS LONG AND DEEP, FORTIFYING HIMSELF FOR WHAT LIES AHEAD



AND AS THE SUN RISES HE RIDES OUT TO KILL MAX BUBBA.



NEXT PROG: THE LITTLE CHUMS OF DENNIS!



Next Week In The Galaxy's Greatest Comic...

# A **FREE** COPY OF



Don't Hog It -  
Pass It Around!

It's pigg'n' hilarious!  
**OINK!**

Swine fever hits 2000 AD next pork - sorry, *prog* - when Uncle Pigg's outrageous new comic is presented **FREE** to all 2000 AD readers! \*

*Oink!* is packed with sizzling strips and meaty mayhem! *Oink!* is the comic that brings home the bacon! *Oink!* is for all Earthlets who want to pork out on prime humour!

**PLUS!**

\* Tharg regrets that the free copy of *OINK!* is not available to overseas readers.

## NEW THRILL FROM PAT MILLS AND KEVIN O'NEILL!

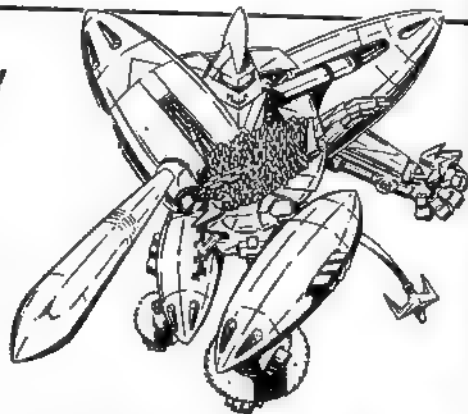
Envision a world where the savagery of the forgotten past merges with the technology of the far future...

Where living robots replicate the organic forms of ancient beasts to battle for survival...

Where steel-skinned primates fight to the death against wire-maned chainsaw-jawed lions...

And where two creatures - *Armageddon* the ape robot, and *Amok* the Wheeldebeast - must soon clash in a struggle to determine who shall lead in this terrifying new world.

The World is Earth - but not our Earth. This is the Earth of a future era. The era known as **METALZOIC!**



**ORDER 2000 AD PROG 482 : IT'LL BRING OUT THE ANIMAL IN YOU!**

**++ MEMORY BANK UPDATE ++ MEMORY BANK UPDATE ++ MEMORY BANK UPDATE**

**NEMESIS**  
THE WARLOCK  
Book Six

In Book Five of the Warlock's adventures, Nemesis and the A.B.C. Warriors have entered the Time Wastes on Termight. With their prisoner Torquemada as their guide, their mission is to find the Warlock's son Thoth before he carries out his plan to make Termight's black hole and white hole collide...thus destroying the planet - and the galaxy!

**NOW TURN OVER FOR BOOK SIX... "TORQUEMURDER"!**



# genesis

## THE WARLOCK

### TORQUEMURDER

EVERY YEAR A GIANT CONVENTION IS HELD IN HONOUR OF THE LEGENDARY TORQUEMADA, GRAND MASTER OF TERMIGHT. AND THIS PARTICULAR YEAR, WITH RUMOURS OF IMPENDING DOOM AND CHAOS MORE SERIOUS THAN USUAL, MORE TERMIGHTERS THAN EVER HAVE FLOCKED TO THE DEALERS' HALL...

NEMO  
BUSTE

TORQUEMADA  
IN  
CITIZEN  
PURE



2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT ROBOT  
PAT MILLS  
ART ROBOT  
BRYAN TALBOT  
LETTERING ROBOT  
STEVE POTTER  
COMPL-72





PERHAPS TO FIND COMFORT  
AND REASSURANCE BY  
BUYING SOME OF THE  
TORQUEMADA SOUVENIRS  
ON SALE... THE POSTERS,  
TEE-SHIRTS, ROBOT REPLICAS  
(WALKIE TORQUEYS),  
ILLUMINATED BESTIARIES  
FULL OF GROTESQUE ALIENS  
(PG CERTIFICATE), AND  
BACK ISSUES OF THE FAN  
MAGAZINE "TORQUE-IN"  
—NOW FETCHING  
EXORBITANT PRICES...

HERE, TOO, ENDORSEMENTS, SIGNED  
BY THE GREAT MAN, CAN BE  
PURCHASED PERMITTING DANGEROUS  
DRIVING... SOME EVEN ALLOW  
MOTORISTS TO KILL PEDESTRIANS  
IN THE TUBE...



GIANT  
TORQUES  
ONLY



AND FINALLY THERE  
ARE THE BADGES WITH  
TORQUEMADA'S  
FAMOUS SLOGANS: 'NO  
ALIEN IS SO CUTE IT  
CAN'T BE CLEANSED...  
'NEVER FORGET: NEVER  
FORGIVE: NEVER FOR  
FUN... 'DO IT FOR  
TORQUEMADA: DO IT  
FOR TERMIGHT: DO IT  
WITH ZEAL... AND,  
OF COURSE: 'BE PURE:  
'BE VIGILANT: BEHAVE!'

WALKIE  
TORQUEYS



LOOKING DOWN ON THE SCENE IS  
GRAND DRAGON MAZARIN—  
THE NEW POWER IN TERMIGHT...

TORQUEMADA WAS  
THE MOST CRUEL RULER  
EARTH HAS EVER KNOWN...  
MILLIONS DIED IN HIS  
VAPOURISATION VATS... YET  
THE FOOLS ALMOST  
WORSHIP HIM AS  
A GOD!



AND IF THEY  
KNEW HE WAS  
STILL ALIVE, I  
WOULD BE  
DEPOSED  
OVERNIGHT...



... WHICH  
IS WHY I  
MUST FIND  
AND DESTROY  
HIM!



BRODER  
KRUGER, THE ARCH-  
BIGOT OF NECROPOLIS  
HAS ARRIVED, GRAND  
DRAGON.

ARCH-BIGOT,  
THIS IS INDEED A  
PLEASURE YOU  
WILL TAKE SOME  
REFRESHMENT?

THANK YOU,  
GRAND DRAGON. A  
GLESS OF SHERRY,  
PERHEPPS.

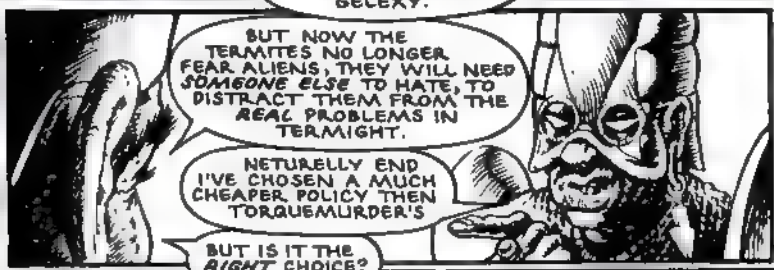


WELL, NOW... IS  
EVERYTHING READY FOR  
YOU AND GRAND MASTER  
KRASSAN TO RULE  
WHILE I'M AWAY?



EBSELUTELY. YOU  
CEN RELY ON US TO  
CENTINUE YOUR PELICY  
OF PISSE IN THE  
GELEXY.

BUT NOW THE  
TERMITES NO LONGER  
FEAR ALIENS, THEY WILL NEED  
SOMEONE ELSE TO HATE, TO  
DISTRACT THEM FROM THE  
REAL PROBLEMS IN  
TERMIGHT.



NATURELLELY END  
I'VE CHOSEN A MUCH  
CHEAPER POLICY THEN  
TORQUEMURDER'S

BUT IS IT THE  
RIGHT CHOICE?

GRAND DRAGON,  
I'VE BEEN A BIGOT ALL  
MY LIFE END I CAN TELL  
YOU, IT DOESN'T MATTER  
WHO YOU PICK ON... ES  
LONG ES YOU'RE BIGGER  
THAN THEY ARE!





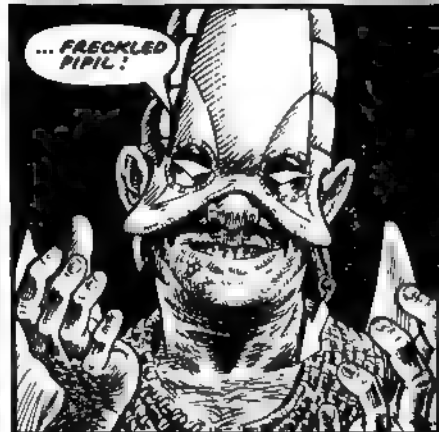


THEY'S WHERE  
TORQUEMURDER MEDD  
HIS MESTECK... IN TEKING  
EN NEMESIS!



NOW... I CONSIDERED  
TALL PIPIL... LEFT-HANDED  
PIPIL... AND PIPIL WITH  
BEARDS...

BET FINALLY  
I DECIDED WE'D  
BB PREJUDICED  
EGENST...



... FRECKLED  
PIPIL!



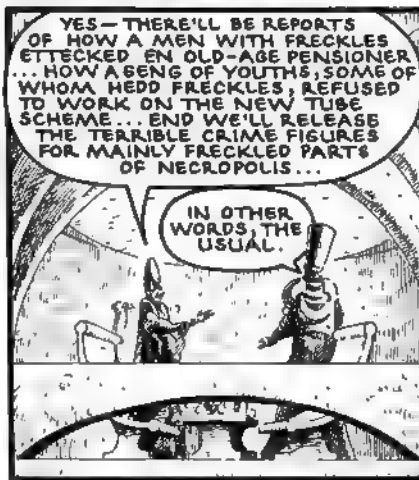
FRECKLED PIPIL  
ARE THE REAL THREAT IN  
TERMIGHT TODAY! THEY'RE  
TEKKING OVER OUR JOBS!  
OUR HOUSES! THEY ARE A  
TIME BEAM IN OUR MIDST!  
THEY BEAR THE MARKS OF  
DEVIATION ON THEIR DISGUSTING  
BLETCHY, SPECKLED FACES!  
YES! I WARN YOU NOW!

THE FRECKS  
ARE THE NEW  
DEVIANTS!



NATURELLY ANY  
GOVERNMENT MINISTER  
WITH FRECKLES CEN HEFF  
THEM REMOVED FIRST.

NATURELLY...  
ER-NATURALLY...  
A DAZZLING  
DISPLAY OF BIGOTRY,  
ARCH-BIGOT... I  
TAKE IT YOU HAVE  
INFORMED THE  
MEDIA?



YES—THERE'LL BE REPORTS  
OF HOW A MEN WITH FRECKLES  
ETTECKED AN OLD-AGE PENSIONER  
... HOW A SENG OF YOUTHS, SOME OF  
WHOM MEDD FRECKLES, REFUSED  
TO WORK ON THE NEW TUBE  
SCHEME... END WE'LL RELEASE  
THE TERRIBLE CRIME FIGURES  
FOR MAINLY FRECKLED PARTS  
OF NECROPOLIS...

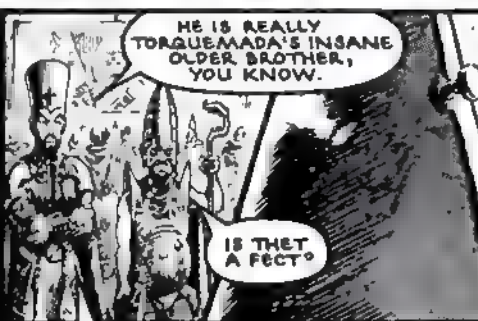
IN OTHER  
WORDS, THE  
USUAL.



WELL, THANK YOU, ARCH-  
BIGOT, FOR ALERTING ME TO  
THE FRECK PROBLEM. I LEAVE  
THE GOVERNMENT IN YOUR  
CAPABLE HANDS.

YOU TEKK A  
GREET RISK GOING  
INTO THE TIME-  
WASTES, GREN  
DREGON.











# ACE TRUCKING CO. The Garpetbaggers



2000AD  
Credit Card:  
SCRIPT EDITOR  
GRANT GROSSER  
ART EDITOR  
BELARDINELLI  
LETTERING EDITOR  
TONY JACOB  
COMPU-73e



SCENE 8 REPRISE - MANIACAL SPACE PIRATE EVIL GUTS HAS COERCED THE ACES GARP INTO JOINING HIM ON THE TRAIL OF THE BURIED TREASURE OF MOVIEOLA.

NOW, IN THE CRITICS' CHOICE BAR IN BARRY-NORMAN-TOWN

LISSEN HERE, DOPPELGARPIN' BUDDY - WE'S GOTTA DO SOMETHANG! THAT THERE EVIL GUTS IS TAKIN' OVER - JACKIN' OUR OWN STORY FROM UNDER OUR DOOFERS!











HOLD IT RIGHT THERE! LET ME IMPRINT THIS SCENE ON MY MEMORY FOREVER!

THE TWO OF YOU STANDING THERE— SO HANDSOME, SO DASHING, SO... JE NE SAIS QUOI!

I'M ONE OF THE MELVYN BARGES— AND YOUR NUMBER ONE FAN! I'D ABSOLUTELY *ADORE* TO DO AN INTERVIEW WITH YOU FOR MY EXCEEDINGLY BORING ARTY-SMARTY SHOW. YOUR LIFE— YOUR LOVES— YOUR BOOT SIZE...

SURE LOOV TO, GASSIN! BUDDY— BUT WE'S A MITE BUSY!

SEE, WE'S HANGIN' TEN HERE FOR SOME OTHER GASBAG TO BOIL ON IN WITH HALF A TREASURE MAP, SO'S EVIL THERE CAN SLICE HIS FACE OFF!

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT. I'LL WAIT WITH YOU.

BARMAN! MACMAC ALL ROUND!

GENTLEMEN— I'D LIKE TO PROPOSE A TOAST—

OH MY NORTHERN GOODNESS! LOOK!

THOSE EXQUISITELY AQUILINE FEATURES— THOSE DARINGLY POINTED HEADS! I KNOW YOU'VE NEVER APPEARED IN FILMS— BUT YOU *SHOULD* HAVE YOU'D BE *SENSATIONAL*!

NICE TO KNOW SOME BUDDY 'PRECIATES US!

EASY SEEN HE AIN'T GREEN!

SCHLUP! SCHLUP! SCHLUP!







# THARG'S FUTURE-

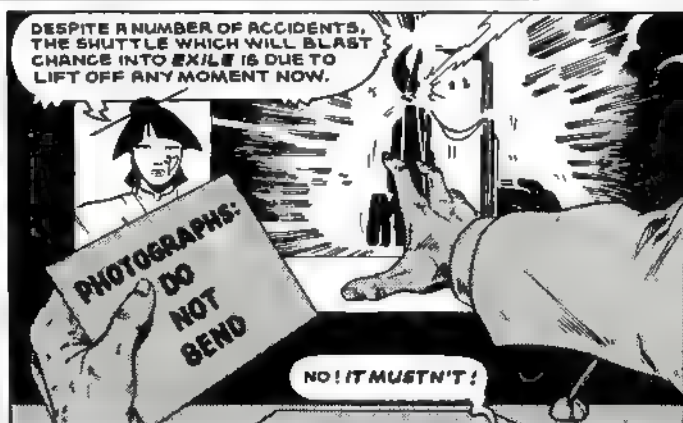
# SHOCKS

## CURSE YOUR LUCKY STAR!



I'M YOYO KOYO WITH ALL THE NEWS THAT'S FIT TO VIEW TODAY, 23.2 2128.

...AND LUCK HAS FINALLY RUN OUT FOR JEREMY CHANCE, THE SO-CALLED WORLD'S LUCKIEST MAN...



DESPITE A NUMBER OF ACCIDENTS, THE SHUTTLE WHICH WILL BLAST CHANCE INTO EXILE IS DUE TO LIFT OFF ANY MOMENT NOW.

NO! IT MUSTN'T!



ALSO TONIGHT, WE'LL BE SCREENING THE LATEST PICTURES OF HALLEY'S COMET AS IT MAKES ITS CLOSEST-EVER APPROACH TO EARTH.

I MUST GET TO MISSION CONTROL...



INSTITUTE OF SPACE RESEARCH

STOP! STOP!

2000AD

Credit Card:

SCRIPT ROBOT

GRANT MORRISON

ART ROBOT

BARRY KITSON

LETTERING ROBOT

MARK KING

COMPUZZE



TOO LATE!  
EARTH IS  
DOOMED!

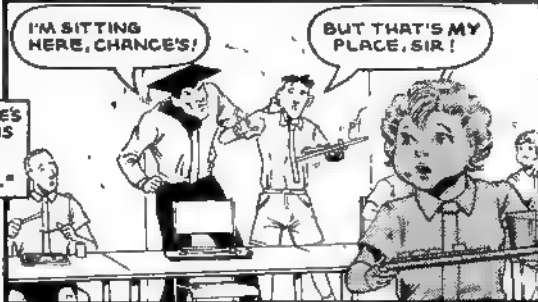
"BUT WE BEGIN WITH THAT JEREMY CHANCE STORY. CHANCE'S FIRST LUCKY BREAK CAME WHEN THE DOCTOR WHO WAS TO HAVE DELIVERED HIM DIED IN A STREET ACCIDENT..."



THE POST MORTEM REVEALED THAT THE SAID SURGEON WAS A CARRIER OF AN ALIEN VIRUS WHICH COULD HAVE KILLED THE INFANT.



"SADLY, CHANCE'S GOOD LUCK WAS ACCOMPANIED BY A LETHAL SIDE EFFECT..."



BUT THAT'S MY PLACE, SIR!

"A BAD LUCK REACTION..."



"HIS GOOD FORTUNE WAS ALWAYS AT SOMEONE ELSE'S EXPENSE..."



PROXY CHANCE LIFE INSURANCE

THE COMPANY'S ALL YOURS!

"WHEN SCIENTISTS INVESTIGATED JEREMY'S MUTANT POWERS, THEY, TOO, SUFFERED."



"STUDIES REVEALED THAT CHANCE'S POWERS WERE ACTUALLY CREATING CRISES..."



"...FROM WHICH HE COULD THEN MAKE LUCKY ESCAPES."

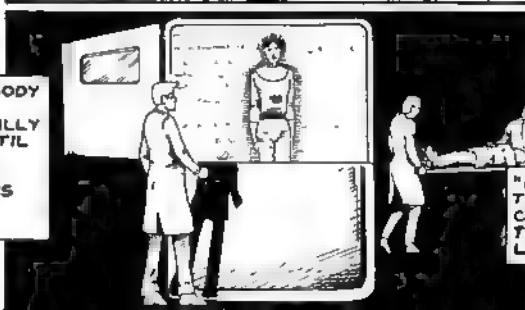


"IN THE END, THERE WAS JUST ONE SOLUTION..."



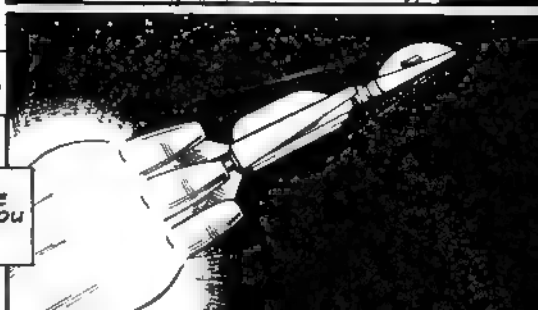
I UNDERSTAND, DOCTOR.

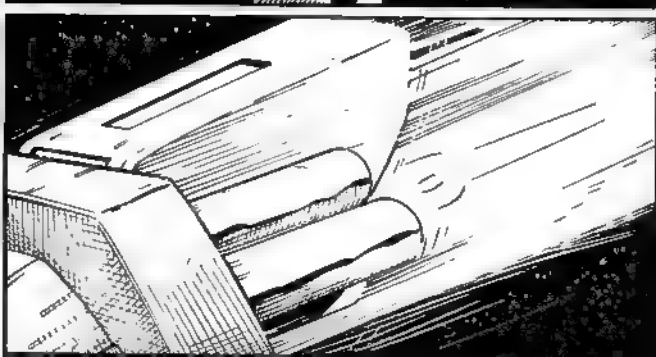
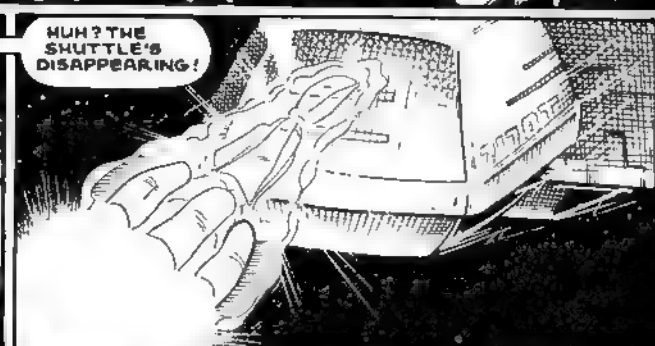
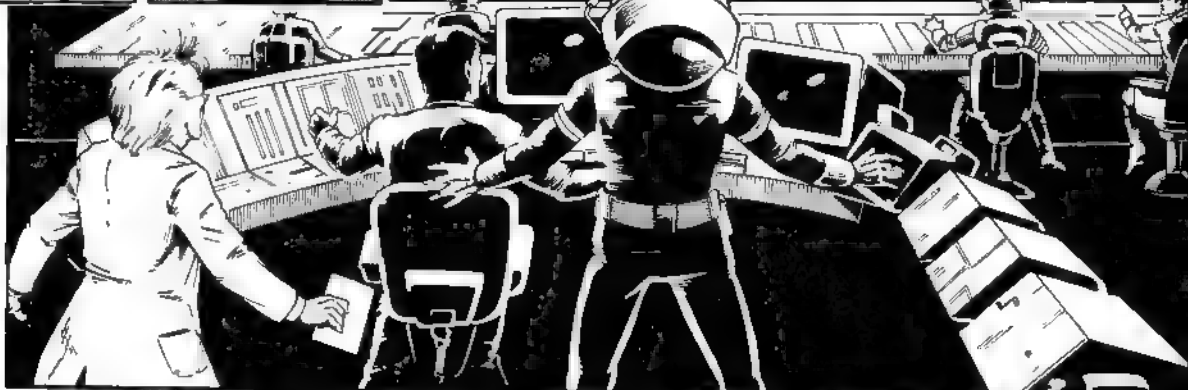
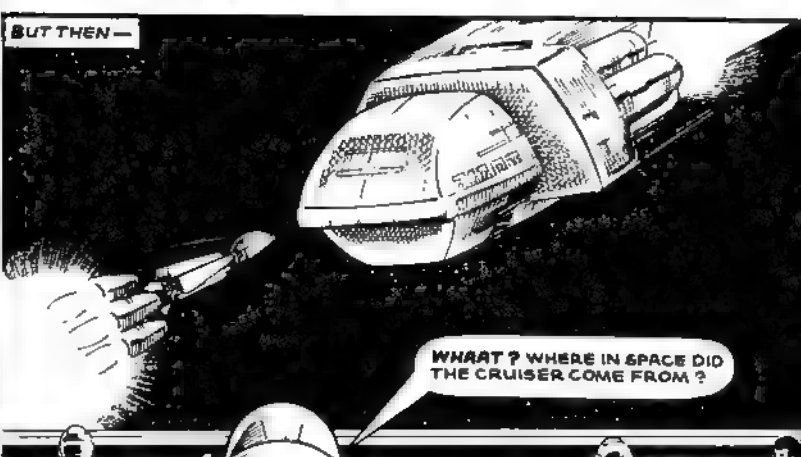
"CHANCE'S BODY HAS BEEN CRYOGENICALLY FROZEN UNTIL SCIENTISTS LEARN TO CONTROL HIS AWESOME POWERS..."



"SO IT'S AU REVOIR, JEREMY..."

"DON'T FEEL TOO BAD IF WE CAN'T WISH YOU THE BEST OF LUCK..."









HOW DO YOU KNOW?  
WHERE DID HE END UP?

LOOK AT  
THESE  
PHOTOS...



THE LATEST  
ON HALLEY'S  
COMET. OH...

YOU  
SEE  
IT?



SINCE ANCIENT TIMES,  
THE COMET'S PASSING  
HAS COINCIDED WITH  
A CATASTROPHE ON  
EARTH...

STELLA  
HAROLD REX

THE BATTLE  
OF HASTINGS.

WORLD  
WAR  
ONE.

NUCLEAR  
ACCIDENTS.

WORLD  
WAR  
THREE.



THE  
PHOTOS  
SHOW  
WHY.


BY SHEER,  
UNCANNY LUCK,  
THE TIME TUNNEL  
HURLED CHANCE  
BILLIONS OF YEARS  
BACK IN TIME...

BACK TO  
THE TIME  
WHEN THE  
COMETS  
WERE FIRST  
FORMING...

CHANCE'S  
SHUTTLE IS  
THE FROZEN  
HEART OF  
HALLEY'S  
COMET!







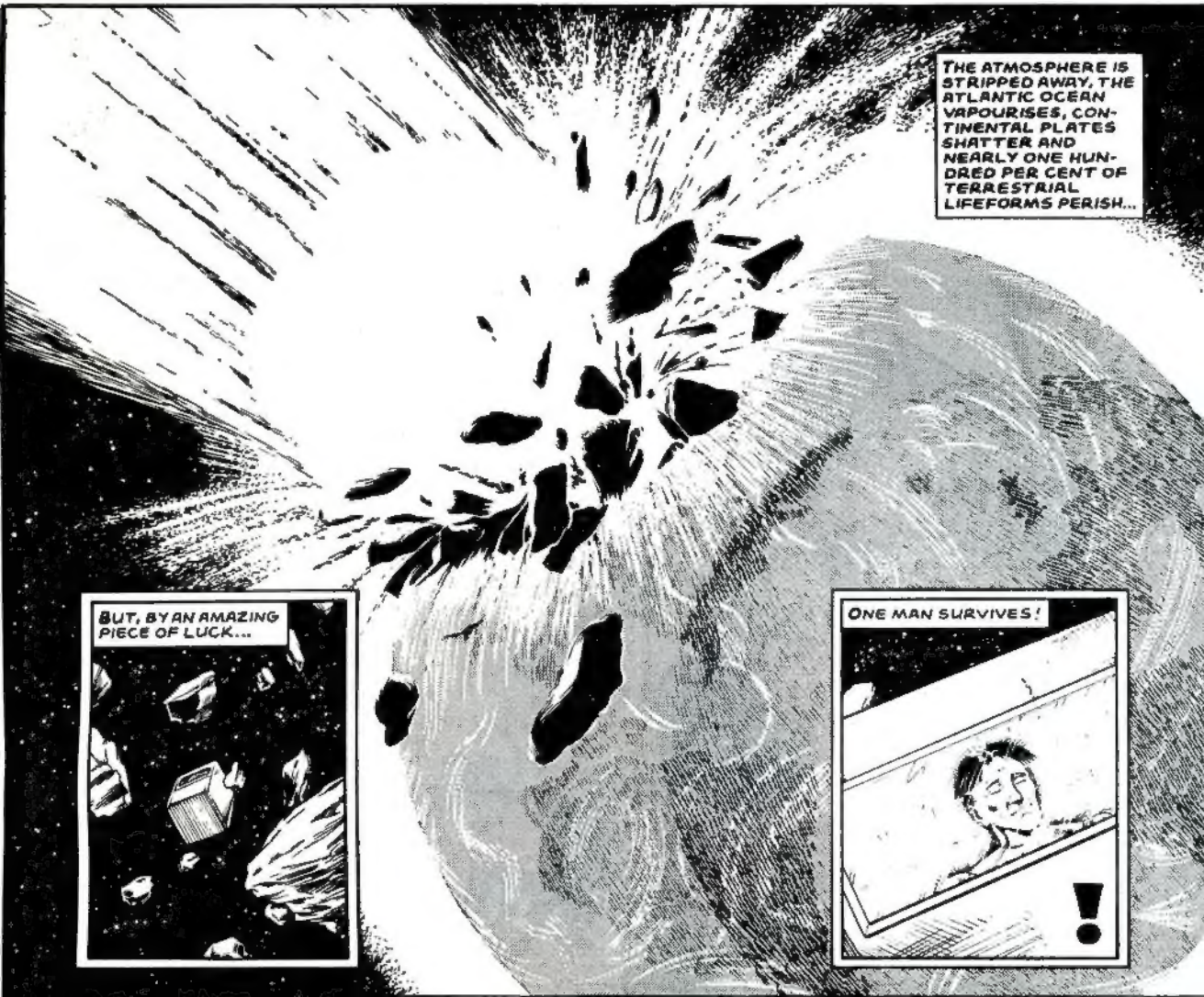
IT'S ALL OUR FAULT...  
NOW HIS POWERS  
HAVE HAD THOUSANDS  
OF YEARS TO GROW  
STRONGER!

EACH TIME THE COMET  
HAS PASSED, WE'VE HAD  
A TASTE OF THE BAD  
LUCK REACTION. WHO  
KNOWS WHAT WILL HAP-  
PEN THIS TIME!




DADDY!  
LOOK!

THE  
COMET'S  
CHANGED  
COURSE / IT'S  
HEADING  
DIRECTLY  
FOR US!



THE ATMOSPHERE IS  
STRIPPED AWAY, THE  
ATLANTIC OCEAN  
VAPOURISES, CON-  
TINENTAL PLATES  
SHATTER AND  
NEARLY ONE HUN-  
DRED PER CENT OF  
TERRESTRIAL  
LIFEFORMS PERISH...



BUT, BY AN AMAZING  
PIECE OF LUCK...



ONE MAN SURVIVES!

!



# TOO LOUD AND CRAZY

PRESENTS



Script: MILLIGAN/PYE  
 Pictures: MCCARTHY/RIOT  
 Letters: TOM FRAME

**NEXT:** HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST



# A Grim Reaper Scan

